

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Volume LXIV

New York, Thursday, October 3, 1935

Number 40

FANWOOD

There have been various changes and additions to the Vocational Department to accommodate the large number of boys now at Fanwood.

The new course in photography offered to our boys this year promises to become very popular. Under the direction of Mr. Carl Lofgren, the instructor, construction of the dark-rooms and studio is well under way. Within a few days the work will be complete and everything will be in readiness to receive students. Several of the boys who plan to take this course are busy helping in the construction of partitions and equipment. Evidence of keen interest in the step by step construction of the two dark rooms is shown by their enthusiastic efforts.

Mr. Lofgren, our photographic instructor, is a professional commercial photographer. He is a graduate of two of the outstanding schools of photography in this country and has had several years of valuable experience in commercial and aerial photography and in the management of photographic studios.

The course will begin with the making of a simple pin-hole camera by each boy. With this camera, he will actually take pictures and so learn the principles of construction and operation of all cameras, because even the most expensive and elaborate are merely variations of the simple pin-hole camera. Having learned the operation of the camera and the result of exposing photographic film to light, he will be carried through a course of instruction that will unfold to him many of the mysteries of commercial photography. The course of instruction is logically arranged and will be presented in such a manner as to enable the students to get the most benefit from it.

The electrical course which will be taught this year at Fanwood is entirely new. It has new aims, a new instructor, and new shops. Previously our electrical course was given along with the course in Household Mechanics, and had much the same aims as that course. Its purpose was to acquaint the boy with common electrical devices found in the home, and to teach him how to repair and care for them.

Our new electrical course has for its aim or objective, training the boy to the point of employability in some branch of the electrical trades. This means that at the conclusion of his training, he will, if he has properly applied himself, have the knowledge, skill and judgment that are required of other beginners in that field. The man who will have charge of the electric course, Mr. Thranhardt, is himself a licensed electrician, with years of practical experience in electrical work including construction, manufacture and repair. He is a graduate of Pratt Institute, one of the finest technical schools in the country in electrical engineering, and has had special training in educational work as well.

Interest in the electrical course is running high and already the number of boys who have asked for the privilege of taking it is twice the number we can accommodate. Those who are permitted to take this course will be very carefully selected and must be quite certain that this is the type of work they wish to follow in their vocational training.

As the aim of this course is to prepare the boys for employment in the electrical trades, every effort is

being made to provide the means whereby this may be done. Shop and equipment will be modern in every respect, and the methods and processes taught will be those found to be used in the trade.

A Special Meeting of the Board of Directors of the New York School for the Deaf was held at the Board Room of the City Bank & Farmers Trust Company, 22 William Street, on Wednesday, September 25th, at 2 o'clock, at which the following members were present: Laurent C. Deming, F. A. de Peyster, Oliver Harriman, C. Gouverneur Hoffman, Philip Hiss, Francis G. Landon, Harold M. Landon, John D. Peabody, Arden M. Robbins, John S. Rogers, Jr., Bronson Winthrop. This meeting was followed by the regular monthly meeting of the Executive Committee at 2:30 P.M., at which the following members were present: Laurent C. Deming, Chairman; Francis G. Landon, Bronson Winthrop. Superintendent Skyberg and Steward Davis were also present.

Sportsmanship Brotherhood Night promises to be the thrill of the year. Several celebrities have already promised Mr. Tainsly to be on hand for the gala event.

The basketball squad has been working faithfully the past week. Realizing that a most difficult schedule has been arranged the boys are anxious to make a good showing.

After weeks of football practice the Fanwood Golden Tornado has at last rounded itself into a squad. Though still being coached in fundamentals, the boys have shown such aptitude that they have been taught several formations. It is hoped to have a real scrimmage in the near future.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Her office hours are Monday and Wednesday from nine to twelve A.M. and two to four P.M., also Fridays from nine to eleven A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

This service is for the deaf only, and Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. If you have a job, do not leave it until you have talked with her about it. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

Miss Helmle is constantly visiting employers in search of work for the deaf. If you have called on an employer and felt you were not successful, ask Miss Helmle to call on him or write to him for you.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANN'S NOTES

The Church School reopened with a celebration of the Holy Communion on Tuesday evening, September 17th. The next session was a lecture on ancient Ethiopia by the Vicar, based on the Biblical story of St. Philip and the Ethiopian Officer. The Church School meets on Tuesday evenings instead of Friday, from 7 to 8 o'clock. It consists entirely of boys now, as the New York School for the Deaf has recently transferred all the girls to another institution.

The Woman's Parish Aid Society and the Men's Club held their regular meetings on September 19th. Mr. Charles Terry, Vice-President of the Men's Club, took the chair in the absence of President Albert Pyle. After doing some routine business, the Men's Club reserved Saturday evening, October 19th, for a Harvest Party, Mr. Louis Radlein, chairman.

The Woman's Parish Aid Society saw a vacant date in September, and captured it on the spot. Quick preparations were made for a Progressive Games Entertainment, which was held Saturday evening, September 28th. It was the type of entertainment that could be enjoyed equally by a few people or by a crowd. A good number attended, and it was fun for everybody. Prizes were given, and refreshments were served. The committee in charge consisted of Mesdames Funk, Nies and Kent, and Misses Klaus and Sherman.

There will be a special service at St. Mark's Church, 230 Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, on Sunday evening, October 6th, at 8:00 o'clock. It will be the celebration of the 85th anniversary of St. Mark's Church. The deaf are invited to join with the hearing congregation in this service. The Rev. G. C. Braddock will assist the Rector of St. Mark's, the Rev. Robert T. Walker, in the service. St. Mark's, more than any other church in Brooklyn, has been the home of the mission to the deaf, and the scene of the social gatherings of the Brooklyn Guild.

H. A. D.

To the call of "Tekeeoh Tevuok!" sounded through the Shofar—ram's horn—in the assembly room of the Temple Emanu-El, Friday evening, September 27th, about 200 Hebrew deaf of Greater New York joined in convocation to observe Rosh Hashonah—the birth of the year 5696 in the Hebrew calendar. Rabbi Harry Gutmann conducted the services, and spoke on "Message of the Shofar," which was ably interpreted into signs by Mr. Charles Joselow. The choir, too, was at its best, and included Mesdames William Krieger and Henry Peters, and Miss Nettie Weiner. They sang "On Mighty Wings."

The observance was continued the next day in the morning, and was attended by some 250 people. Mr. M. L. Kenner interpreted in signs the sermon entitled, "Time Marches On," given by Rabbi Harry Gutmann. The choir was also present and the five young ladies rendered a hymn, "Shofar," with graceful gestures, which added to the impressiveness of the service. The following ladies composed the choir: Misses Sylvia Auerbach, Ethel Koplowitz, Nettie Weiner, Sylvia Goldblatt, and Florence Brown.

The Day of Atonement Yom Kippur—the highest holy day of the Hebrew calendar—will be observed on October 7th, at the same place.

At Spier's on West 90th Street, a merry little surprise party was given on Saturday evening, September 21st, in honor of the fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stein. While Harry and his beaming spouse were not exactly taken aback, their "surprise" was none the less on beholding the presence of unexpected friends. After a fine feast, Mr. Maurice Cohn, who staged the affair, rendered his "maiden speech," ably assisted by a coy maiden in the person of Miss Elizabeth McLeod. A substantial gift was presented to the charming couple. Harry's response was short and sweet, as was attested by the hearty applause.

Conversation and card games vied in popularity, with the following results: Bridge, 1st prize to Mrs. Kenner and Mr. Stein, 2nd to Mrs. Call. "500" 1st to Mr. Wirshberg. Those present, besides Mr. and Mrs. Stein, were Maurice Cohn, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Jaffe, Mr. and Mrs. Call, Mr. and Mrs. S. Frankenheim, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wirshberg, Mr. and Mrs. F. Henry, Jr., Mr. Edgar Bloom, Jr., Misses Laura Loth, Elizabeth McLeod, Alice Sanger, S. Piperno, Jackson, Haskell and Mrs. Kirby.

A Literary Evening at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League was given on Sunday last, with one hundred attending. The program was headed by Rev. Edward Kaercher, of Philadelphia, Pa., giving facts about the sign language, jokes, and his activities among the Lutheran Deaf, besides clarifying points about the Ethiopian situation.

Mr. Benjamin Ash gave a story, "A New Year's Resolution." Mr. Edward Kirwin told about the WPA jobs among the deaf. Mr. Frank Heintz rendered a story, "She's Worth \$5,000," with Mrs. N. Giordano as "She."

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McLaren and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leibsohn arrived home after a week-end spent in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., visiting relatives and friends. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Windt, who had just reached their silver wedding anniversary. A grand supper was held and many friends were there.

A beautiful electric coffee pot, tray, sugar bowl and milk pitcher of sterling silver were some of the gifts that were presented to the Windts. Mr. and Mrs. Windt are blessed with a daughter twenty-one years old, who is engaged to be married. Mr. and Mrs. Leibsohn, who are lifelong friends, hope to be present at the wedding. Friends of the Windts presented them with a beautiful china dinner set decorated with silver.

The Arthur Krugers had as their guests the last week-end, Messrs. Philip Swanetsky, Morris Kravitz, and Meyer Gurman, all of Philadelphia, and the Cornelius Kellys of Nebraska.

The numerous friends of Mr. Sylvester Fogarty will regret to learn that he is not well. He misses the opportunity of meeting his friends at their various gatherings where, in the past, he has always been a conspicuous figure in the assistance he has so freely rendered the various affairs in the interest of the welfare of the deaf.

There will be an exhibition of "movies" at the Tivoli Theatre in Brooklyn on Sunday, October 13th, under auspices of the American Club for the Deaf. The films were made by Sal. Anzalone. Admission is 15 cents, and there will be two shows—2 and 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon. See adv. elsewhere.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
168 West 86th Street
New York City

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

I hope you all read Dr. Fox's editorial about combined schools in the JOURNAL of September 19th. If not, look it up and read it and then read this taken from a Columbus paper under the heading, in black letters, "Sign Language For the Deaf Assailed."

Dr. Max A. Goldstein, St. Louis, oldest enemy of Aphthology and Otolaryngology, declared today against instruction of the deaf in the intricacies of the "sign-language."

Lip-reading, said Dr. Goldstein, who is head of the Central Institute of the Deaf at St. Louis, is by far the most beneficial method of advancing the acoustically-handicapped person.

For, he explained, "if children are taught the sign-language, it sets them apart, restricts their association to deaf person and removes them from the normal hearing world of the future."

Children at the Central Institute, accepted as young as two years of age, "never know there is such a thing as sign-language," he declared.

And handicapped though they may be, "lacking the distractions of sound which attract the attention of a hearing child, and, having developed the power of concentration through close application to lip-reading," these children, Dr. Goldstein asserted, "in many cases do far better advanced work than those who can hear."

No doubt, the learned doctor has never associated with the deaf using signs and knows not the pleasure we get from our conversation in the language of signs.

Mr. Albert Schory, a member of the board of managers of the Ohio Home, spent three weeks this summer in Mt. Carmel Hospital for treatment for a sprained back. Seems he was too forcible in using a spade in his home yard.

A card, dated September 22d, from Windsor, Ontario, brings the news that Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cook, of Columbus, were having a fine time there viewing the Canadian scenery and enjoying the northern breezes during a short vacation.

Miss Edith Biggam received a letter from Mrs. Minnie Seelbach, of Buffalo, telling of the death of the latter's 90-year-old father, whom some of the older deaf can recall as a guest in Columbus at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Atwood, over a quarter of a century ago.

Farming and business in general must be picking up around Westerville, as the papers state they are to have their first fair in 38 years. Supt. H. J. Clapham of the Ohio Home, is vice-president of the association sponsoring the fair and was one of a group of workers pictured in the Columbus Dispatch of September 19th.

Visitors to the Ohio Home are being shown some very artistic quilts pieced by Mrs. Clare the caretaker of Wornstaff Hall. She has many other fine pieces of her handwork to show, too.

Mr. Charles Brooks, a former pupil at the Ohio School from Cuyahoga Falls, is now a silent newsboy at the busiest corner in Columbus—High and Broad Streets. His silence must attract many buyers in this day of fighting unnecessary noises.

Someone informed me that Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anderson have again moved and are now located on Ohio Avenue. Mr. Anderson is a teacher in the Ohio Chronicle office.

The Columbus Division, N. F. S. D. had quite an increase in membership at their last meeting when over 40 members were transferred from the Huntington, W. Va., Division to Columbus for some reason.

Some of the deaf workers at the State Bindery, which is reported to be abolished January 1st, 1936, are very optimistic and feel that something will be done by the legislature to keep the bindery going. At any rate they are not worrying till they know for certain about it.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society had its first fall meeting September

19th, with a large attendance. Much of the time was given to plans for the Fall Festival to be given November 9th. Mrs. O. Seidowski is in charge of the affair. The ladies decided to hold a bake sale in the school hall on October 11th. Mrs. Iva Lohr Cook is to manage this.

At the meeting it was learned that Mrs. Pat Connolly, who was badly injured in an auto smash-up on July 4th, is now able to move around on crutches.

Mrs. William F. Murphy was present fresh from a delightful visit with relatives and friends in her home state, Tennessee.

Miss Eva Berger, of Dayton, had the pleasure of spending a week in Chicago as the guest of Mrs. Arthur Meehan. Of course Chicago was an attractive city to her. She was an honor guest at a party just before she returned to Ohio.

Mrs. J. F. Rhamy, a former resident of Dayton, died at her home in Los Angeles in August. She was born in Dayton and she and her husband lived there till about 10 years ago when they were lured to California. Mrs. Rhamy was 68 years old. She was always very active in the Dayton Ladies' Aid Society and much liked by all. Mr. Rhamy has the sympathy of many Ohio friends.

On August 27th, Miss Florence McFeeters and Mr. James W. Ritter were united in marriage in Richmond, Indiana, by Rev. C. Baker. Two friends from Middletown, Ohio, witnessed the marriage. Both are former pupils of the Ohio School and the happy couple are making their home in Middletown, where Mr. Ritter has always resided.

Rev. A. H. Staubitz, pastor of the Cameron M. E. Church of the Deaf, accompanied by his daughter, visited his wife and son who remain in Canada. Rev. Staubitz's former home. He gave a sermon to the deaf in Kitchener, Ontario, and met many old friends. He attended an outing in Galt, Ont. He also visited his aged parents in Derby, N. Y., near Buffalo. The reverend is now ready to roll up his sleeves and keep things moving at the Cameron Church for another year.

The Fall Social for the benefit of the church building fund, with Mr. Frank Kiefer as chairman, was held September 21st, at the community center. From reports it was well attended. One of the new things in connection with this was that Miss Violet Sanders offered to do hairdressing on September 20th for all ladies wishing to look their best at the social and charged only 25 cents. All the proceeds were to go towards the Community Center fund. Miss Sanders donated all the necessary preparations for the hair dressing. I suspect it was as good a beauty show to see the lovely ladies at the social.

The deaf of Cincinnati and surrounding country are eagerly looking forward to October 19th, when the Akronites give their famous "Wedding Bells in Dixie," under the auspices of the Cincinnati Division, N. F. S. D.

Mrs. Clarence Pettypiece and her daughter, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, spent most of the summer in Cincinnati visiting relatives and friends. The daughter took part in the "Pageant of Brides" given in July, and wore her mother's wedding dress. 'Tis said she made a lovely appearance. Mrs. Pettypiece and daughter have returned to Canada now and left many pleasant memories of their visit in Cincinnati.

E.

St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

CHICAGOLAND

A quarter century has been reached by the Saturday Evening Club, who celebrated the event in an approved style at Hotel Sherry, September 21st. Of equal interest is the fact that the founder of this club and now the chairman of this silver banquet were one and the same person, Mrs. Georgii Sprague.

With exception of the Ward Smalls now residing in California, and Ralph Conklin in Colwater, Mich., all of the original and later members availed themselves of this rare occasion, twenty-seven of them in all. They included those that came from outside the city expressly to attend it: Mrs. Frederick B. Wirt, Aurora, Ill., who stayed in Chicago for two weeks; Franklin Nihleas, motoring from South Bend, and Miss Florence Baker with her companion, Mrs. Wilkens, from California. The other guests were R. O. Blairs, George Spragues, Horace Perry, George F. Flicks, C. Valdo-Bardeens, Harold G. Libbeys, Hugh Barkers, Ernest Hills, the Behrends, Misses Rhea Friedman and Alexina Ferguson, and Messrs. William Amory and Ivan Flersheim.

When this Saturday Evening Club was first formed on the 17th of September, 1910, there was only one and the first married couple in this group, Mr. Frederick B. Wirt and his first wife, both deceased. Mr. Wirt, it will be recalled, passed away last year. William Amory was the first president of this club of bona-fide lip-readers.

To Mrs. George Sprague was presented a silver tray in memory of her founding of the club and for her devoted service to it throughout this quarter century. Also to Miss Florence Baker was tendered a souvenir booklet, in appreciation of her interest in the club to the extent of coming all the way from the West. This book was made by hand, covers in silver and done up in green and yellow, the club's colors, the work of Harold Libbey. It contained the list of all officers of the past twenty-five years. To each and every member of the club the Blairs gave a silver spoon, on which were engraved the dates, 1910-1935.

Quite a few of this club's male members were charter members of Chicago Division, No. 106. Though a social club, meeting at each member's home at turns, it was not behind in its contribution to the welfare of the deaf and in particular the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf.

A card is received from Herbert Gunner, stopping with his sisters at their bungalow in Wilmar, ten miles from Los Angeles. He is on his vacation, and will take in San Diego before coming home.

We Big City wiseacres may poke friendly fun at our country cousins in the "tank-towns," but sometimes those rustics have the laugh on us. For example, John G. Otto has just sent the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf here, money orders for \$105, proceeds from the Springfield picnic. That \$105 is probably about twice as much as we Chicagoans cleared from our annual Home picnic, last June. We must admit admiration for those getting down-staters.

David Mudgett, the youngster from our neighboring suburb of Waukegan, gave the JOURNAL an official write-up of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at Jacksonville last June.

George Lynch, Gallaudet '33—coach and manager of all New York Ephphetan athletic teams—stopped over at the Meagher's the night of September 22d, enroute home from a summer trip starting in Kansas City and mainly spent in sunny California. Lynch particularly begged us JOURNAL gentlemen to make plain the fact he traveled by bus, not by "Kruger-System." We carefully inspected his thumbs. Sure enough, they were soft, pliable, flabby—not the callous-

ed, rough, weather-worn Heinz-pickle thumbs of the veteran hitch-hiker. Not broken and bent like Gabby Hartnett's from digging holes in the air by the roadside. So, though the celebrated Kruger now coaches one of Lynch's five Manhattan rival clubs, this column will take Lynch's word for it.

The official movies of Kansas City Convention of N. F. S. D. will be thrown on screen at Parish Hall of All Angeles Mission of the Deaf, October 26th.

Mrs. Anna Dougherty, with her daughter, Miss Julia, and a hearing niece, spent three weeks autoing in the East. They visited Gallaudet College, where Miss Julia was once a Normal.

There was a dozen at birthday party for Mrs. Fanny Joseph, at her hearing daughter's beauty shop, on the 15th.

The Horace Perrys and George Schrivers called on the Gus Hymans in Elkhart, Ind., one Sunday lately.

EXTRA—Chicago cubs cinch National League pennant! This makes the second World Series for Frank Demaree, son of deaf parents, in his one and a fraction years in the majors. Demaree ranks sixth in the list of National League batters, as this is written! He recently addressed the Chi-first Frats—spelling like a native and using an occasional sign fluently.

In gratitude for letting them use the Pas-a-Pas Club quarters for practice so often, the Ann McGann troupe of dramatic stars gave a card party at the Pas, the 21st, netting \$20 for the club from the twenty-five tables. The overflow crowd stood and chatted in the hall.

Mrs. Matt Schuettler has been abed three weeks with a sprained ankle, and an X-ray is imminent.

Robert Ford, a member of Chicago Division, No. 1, and a life-member of National Association of the Deaf, passed away, at the age of about sixty-five. The funeral services were held Monday, September 23d, at 6110 Cottage Grove; the interment at Ottawa, Ill., September 24th. The pallbearers were John Anderson, Charles Stewart, Fred Kaufman, Mr. Rosenfield, of Wisconsin, Benjamin F. Ryan and William A. Zollinger. The Fords attended N. F. S. D. Denver Convention. P. J. LIVSHIS.

3811 Harrison St.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

Mr. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M.

Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M. all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue)

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallace, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;

2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 3, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

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VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

It is somewhat surprising as it is discouraging to read crudities published by people who know a little, yet presume to be authorities, and who discuss with apparent learning on subjects relative to deaf children, their education and habits, as well as the stress laid on the only means of communication with others that they should employ, or be allowed to use. For instance, in reference to the mode of communication employed by the deaf among themselves, we find this enlightening announcement respecting the use of signs by the deaf being dependent "to a considerable extent upon whether their educators permit them to remain mutes. Earlier generations, in the belief that speech was impossible for them, taught them to transmit ideas in signs, and thus developed a sort of language crude and incomplete, but very useful among the few who understand." This is a most wonderful discovery and will bring a compassionate grin or a derisive smile from the numerous sincere friends of the deaf who understand and recognize the absolute necessity of using the language of signs on such occasions as addressing large assemblies of the deaf at church services, or translating lectures given in a mixed audience of the hearing and the deaf. This fact is further emphasized in the employment of signs by the deaf of Great Britain and Germany, countries in which the single method has prevailed for generations.

Educators of the deaf who wish their pupils to remain *mute* did not exist in the past, and do not exist today in such cases as can profit by instruction, at least not in this country; very few of our schools, if any, neglect to teach speech. What we need sorely, in justice to the deaf and their schools, is a Normal Class to train some exuberant advocates of a single method to confine themselves to the truth or, better still, not to attempt to give public expression to views on the education of the deaf, or on the deaf as a group, unless they

keep strictly to facts and *know* their subject not merely from observing the children at school but through frequent intercourse with them as adult men and women.

On the subject of the prevalent use of the sign-language by the deaf—what might have been the ordinary method of instructing the deaf of America today—had the Braidwoods treated Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet's humane advances with cordial liberality, we cannot know for a certainty. It must be considered that the length of time allowed for instruction was considerably more limited than at the present day, that many pupils in attendance at school were very near the adult age, and that the De l'Epee system permitted more rapid and exact methods, suitable to reaching quick results within the few years allowed. Nor need we overlook the fact, as before mentioned, that the Heinicke method, so widespread in Germany, has not eradicated the use of signs by the deaf of that country, where certainly the educators did not wish their pupils to remain *mute*; the same may be said of the British—an evidence that the use of signs by the deaf did not begin in America because of the neglect of or dislike for speech.

The reference to the use of the language of signs by the early educators of the deaf in this country loses sight of the facts here recorded, as well as showing a lack of a full understanding of the real value of the language in given instances. With regard especially to the early teachers, who were Yale graduates, men of eminent scholarship, many of whom subsequently attained high stations, writing and the Manual Alphabet were the chief means of instruction, which is attested by the fact that all of them were not familiar with the sign-language. Nor is this language quite so new, as we read of its use by the earliest teachers as far back as the fourteenth century.

Signs have not been taught as a branch of instruction in schools following the Combined System; they are used by pupils of oral schools, where they could not possibly have been learned from the teaching staff, or from those connected with the schools, and their language, through speech, sometimes show the same frailties we notice in the congenitally deaf taught by whatever method. People who have hearing and who master the sign-language do so through observation and practice, and by their ability to illustrate ideas through motions which usually requires a fair command of language, particularly when interpreting the spoken words of others in sermons, lectures, and addresses. People who do not know the language of signs cannot estimate its value, and should not give out public statements that it is so very crude or incomplete.

Word has been received from the Home Office at Boston that Mr. Albert Berg has been awarded a Silver Medal in recognition of twenty-five years of service with the company as Special Agent.

During that time he has placed not much less than a million dollars of insurance on the lives of deaf people in all parts of the country. This is an unusual achievement, another evidence of the ability shown by deaf business men.

Mr. Berg, who recently retired from the profession of teaching the deaf, after a service of many years, is special agent of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass., authorized to act as such by the Pennsylvania State Department of Insurance.

He is an expert in all phases of life insurance and deserving of the confidence and honor conferred upon him by one of the leading insurance companies of the nation.

In congratulating Mr. Berg, who is a leading graduate of Gallaudet College, we felicitate the educated deaf whom he fittingly represents.

We learn that Dallas, Tex., Chicago, Ill., Denver, Col., and Indianapolis, Ind., are under consideration by the Executive Board of the National Association of the Deaf as places for holding the Association's Convention in 1937. It is suggested that members express their individual choice, and that other cities may send in bids as soon as possible.

Past conventions have been conducted on a self-paying basis, with a surplus of from \$500 to \$3000. Consequently no large city should hesitate to bid through fear of any financial loss. Members who have suggestions to make should feel at liberty to come forward and offer them to the Executive Board in order that the wishes of the majority may receive careful consideration.

Among other important information and announcements, the *American Annals of the Deaf* for September contains an interesting resume, prepared by Howard M. Quigley, M.A., of the Iowa School, of the proceedings of the twenty-ninth meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, held at the Illinois School, Jacksonville, June 17th to 21st.

It covers thirty-seven pages, and with the several articles relating to the various sections of the Association presented by Prof. Fufeld, the editor of the publication, offer a series of papers worthy of reading and close study.

Tacoma, Wash.

After spending her summer vacation with her parents, Margaret Lowell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lowell, has returned to the Washington School for the Deaf to continue her studies there. Mr. and Mrs. Lowell visited the school recently and on their way home stopped over in Kelso for a short stay with Miss Ruth Daniels, and also at Chehalis with Mr. and Mr. J. P. Jack.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ecker spent Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Durant at Longbranch, Wash., and report a nice time.

Edwin Cruzan of Spanaway, who has a good steady job at a military school near there, is busy building a new home for his family.

Evelyn Dixon, daughter Mr. and Mrs. Noah Dixon, is rapidly recovering from a tonsil operation at the Washington Minor Hospital.

Many deaf of Tacoma and vicinity, visited the Western Washington State Fair at Puyallup, Wash. The Fair is a big yearly event and this year over 260,000 people were in attendance.

Mr. Albert Lorenz and his hearing sister, who is visiting here from Wisconsin, are having a happy reunion after not seeing each other for thirteen years.

On their return trip from Vancouver, B.C. and Bellingham, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. Greyford of Long Beach, Cal., stopped off in Tacoma to visit Mr. and Mrs. Glen McNeish. The Greyfords are former students of the Winnipeg School for Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Durant of Longbranch, Wash., recently made a business trip to Tacoma and took the opportunity to look up some of their many friends in this city.

A recent double birthday celebration was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Dixon in honor of the birthdays of Mrs. Noah Dixon and Mr. Alfred Lee. Mrs. Lee looked after the refreshments and a general good time was had by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lee, whose home has been in Puyallup, Wash., have taken an apartment in Tacoma for their future residence.

During the Puyallup Fair week, Mrs. Burgett of Spanaway was a guest of the Stuart family.

ALFRED C. GOETZ

New Jersey

The Second Annual Ball of the New Jersey School for the Deaf Alumni Association is now a thing of the past and was a most successful one, socially and financially. It was held in the spacious and beautiful ballroom of the New Ukrainian Center, Jersey City, N. J., on the evening of Saturday, September 28th.

In spite of the wet and gloomy weather, some 400 smiling and happy faces were there, greeting their old schoolmates and making acquaintances with the newer generation of their Alma Mater, to say nothing of others from far and near. A goodly crowd from Trenton, Philadelphia and New York City were in evidence.

The Committee, headed by a young live-wire, Mike Morello, saw to it that everything was in order to ensure everybody of a pleasant time.

Dancing was the chief thing of the evening, with plenty of good music furnished by a high-class band of musicians. A waltz contest was included, in which Mr. Frank Hoppaugh and Mrs. James Davidson received the seven wise and true judges' verdict, which was well received by the majority of the audience.

The drawing found Miss Mena De Laura, Mr. Tom Blake and Mr. Louis Pambluo the lucky winners. They received cash prizes.

Conspicuously seen at the affair was the person with a million-dollar smile and a hearty greeting to everybody—none other than Hans Hansen, himself. He surely is a very popular and respected teacher of engraving at the Trenton School.

In a separate room was a bar and grill, managed by the committee and it was well patronized. Behind the bar were Alfred Shaw, Henry Hester, and Andrew McClay laboriously appeasing the demands of the thirsty.

The Entertainment Committee consisted of Michael Morello, Chairman; George Brede, Joseph Bruno, Harry Dixon, Carl Droste, Anthony Grundy, Henry Hester, Andrew McClay, Francis Nicholas, Alfred Shaw.

The officers of the N. J. S. D. Alumni are Charles A. McBride, President; Joseph Lowitz, First Vice-President; Hans P. Hansen, Secretary; Harry Dixon, Treasurer; George Oberbeck, Sergeant-at-Arms. They wish to announce that they are preparing a big field day program to be held at the Trenton School, in which eight schools for the deaf will participate in track and field events. The date is set for May 30th, 1936.

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents

Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher, Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

KANSAS CITY TRIP—No. VI

Wednesday, July 17

Wednesday dawned, as is customary, and we awake rejoicing(?) that we are not to be bowed down this day with the dignity of being a delegate. In other words today was to be a day of rest (?) for us. It also was to mark our all day outing to Fairyland Park where all Deafdom would be in its own. After the usual cackle-berries for breakfast we now proceed for the buses which will take us to the Park. Remembering yesterday's experience of missing the buses for the sightseeing trip, even though we arrived ten minutes before scheduled departure, we take no chances this time and so outside we stand fully one hour early. Ascher, Zahn and Wilkinson are with us or, rather, we are with them. By and by the buses zoom up and we struggle in for a seat. Our driver is none other than the same one who brought us from Union Station to the hotel on Sunday evening. Thus during the ride to the park he was very obliging and wigwagged points of interest to us on the way. (This partially made up for what we missed yesterday).

Presently we enter the Park and are greeted with banners nailed everywhere bidding us welcome. We disembark and now proceed to give the vast place the double-O (once over). Friends, when we say vast we mean every letter in the word. For a rough idea of its size, just picture in your skulls a combined place of Woodside Park, Willow Grove Park, and if you threw in Hog Island you probably might get the right size.

Since we were all too early and since none of the concessionaires were open yet, we explore for an oasis as this Missouri sun is having one of its best days judging by the way it is beating down on us. Newspapers reported that 104 was hit but you mustn't believe all you read in the papers. 104 would be a better reading. Finding a filling station we proceed to fill up with the hard drinks of soda pops. Thus refreshed we now proceed to an open space where we are to be mugged (photographed to you, Rollo) for the convention pictures. This business required nearly an hour and what a beating everybody took from Old Sol. Two moving picture hounds from Philly gave us a lot of footage. Same were Dave Kerby and Frank Mescol. Frank's films were bound to be lost which we will explain in due time, thus leaving only Dave's films to have us go down in history. (By the way, Davey, when are we going to see them?)

With this out of the way we proceed a flock of kilometers to a large enclosed picnic pavilion where, as in prison parlance, we line up for our lunch boxes. Procuring same we find a place to sit down and devour said box. We mean the contents, not the box. In all frankness, and we know the Social Committee is not to blame, we and probably everybody else were "disgustipated" with the eats. A look at all the lunch boxes after they were thrown away will vouch for same. Some way nearly who got the neck of a chicken in his sandwich remarked that it was the left-over of the Boston Banquet in '31. But the milk, and boy, what milk, saved the day. Many went back for two, three, four and even five bottles.

With the Illini Band blowing out music, a good hour was spent in watching various people give renditions of "Yankee Doodle," "Old Black Joe," etc., etc. Zahn, in his funny way, gave a "Yankee Doodle" rendition to us, but bashful as ever, couldn't be coaxed to get up on a table and sing.

Finding Sylvan Stern not going in

swimming, we get him to mind our vaubles while we proceed to the pool. Undressing quickly and donning our bathing suits we rush for the showers. While in same we find we forgot to take our glasses off. (Yes, we wear 'em). And in the meantime we have forgotten our locker number. Phew! This Kansas City heat is enough to make one dippy. A lapse of fifteen minutes denotes us hunting and finding our locker. Now follows a course in memory training, in which we make a mental note of our number.

We now make a rush for the pool and pounce right in. Whee, mebbe it ain't warm. Just like taking a bath at home.

Some time later we see a lot of commotion at one end of the pool. Swimming over, we find one J. Frederick Meagher having the time of his life ordering a flock of bathing beauties to do this and do that and getting away with it. In other words, the Beauty Contest was under way to pick a Miss N. F. S. D. Finding a suitable place to witness it we proceed to get a wormseye view of the proceedings. Kindly remember we did not have our glasses on so we didn't see much. Oh, no!

Having had our full of the pool and its fun, we now leave to dress. If it wasn't for the locker attendant we believe we would still be looking for it yet. We spent a while watching the others swimming and presently are rewarded to see C. V. Dillenschneider, of the Local Committee, and of whom John Dunner of Philly raved was a wonderful diver, climbing up to the highest diving board and give a graceful swan dive. Dilly, probably 250 pounds, almost emptied the pool by the splash made when he landed. By keeping our eyes on him for a time so as not to miss any of his diving, we see him make a hurry jump and swim out a ways to grab a little boy who had fallen into the deep pool and was struggling around. The boy turned out to be the son of Mr. William Renner, the blue-penciller of this column.

Hunger creeps on us so we turn the park inside out for Brother Stern but no Stern is in sight. Struggling along as if we were on a desert we come to a good Samaritan, Brother Ritchie, who comforts us and feeds us to the tune of the one buck. Yes, we paid him back as soon as we found Stern, who was hunting high and low for us himself.

Finding Ascher, Zahn and Wilkinson again, we now give nearly all the amusements our patronage. Everything was a nickle less than it really cost. We came to a place that only charged a nickel and since a nickel less is nothing we proceed to give it the works. But them people who run it were ignorant as they stated a nickel less from a nickel is a nickle. Instead of arguing we coughed up.

Night starts creeping on and everybody starts moving to a pasture where the drawing for the brand new Chevrolet takes place, and also close by fireworks will be shot off to bring the day to a close. The drawing takes place first and on the twelfth drawing his nibs, Brother Roberts, announces Lawrence Hiett, Fort Worth, Texas, as the winner. Are we downcast? No, no, a thousand times no! Who wants to drive it home and miss the return trip on the train from K. C. to Chicago on this coming Saturday night. Not us. Oh, no!

Now comes the fireworks! It has been going the rounds that \$200 worth will be shot up. At precisely 9.30 by my ticker the first one went up and at exactly 9:35 and some seconds it was all over. \$200, my eye! Omitting one cipher will call it even. But while it lasted it was a good show.

Now follows a mad scramble for the buses to take us home. It is past ten when we reach our hotel. A quick change of clothes follows and

then down to the lobby to hunt up the other two-thirds of the Resolutions Committee, Cunningham and Hower. We three proceed to Grand President Roberts' chambers on the floor. By the way nearly all the big shots were on the 8th, same as us. We never knew they liked to be near us at all. Prez Roberts proceeds to give us some sound advice on thissa and thatta, and with that done the three of us start to map out our report for the morrow.

For once we were a good boy this evening. It was not 12 yet when we went to bed. Before retiring we send the good wife a letter assuring her we go to sleep at 9 every evening and never speak to strange ladies. And so to bed.

An error made in the last issue of the JOURNAL stating Donation Day at the Torresdale Home for the Aged was on October 15th. It should be the 5th, this coming Saturday.

Mr. John A. Roach, chairman of Philly Division's Twenty-fifth Anniversary Banquet to be held on October 19th, at the Ben Franklin (see advertisement elsewhere) wants it known that if anybody contemplates staying overnight at the Ben Franklin they can secure special rates for rooms if they will write to R. V. Dickerman, Assistant Sales Manager of the Hotel, 9th and Chestnut Streets.

A quiet home wedding was performed on Sunday, September 22d, at the bride's home in Upper Darby, with her parents looking on, in which Miss Evelyn Cox was united to Mr. Lawrence Yolles, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. The couple will live in this vicinity for the present while Mr. Yolles attends Drexel Institute.

Miss Anna Bauerle, who was graduated from the Mt. Airy School last June, has secured a temporary position as Supervisor of Girls in Cresheim Hall. If her work proves satisfactory she may be hired permanently. While speaking of Miss Bauerle, she has been corresponding with an English deaf girl for four years. This practice was started during school days and from it has grown a beautiful friendship. Though both have never seen each other, they are anxiously awaiting the day when Anna will go to England or the girl whose name is Miss Margaret Greenwood, of Sussex, England, will come to America. Miss Greenwood is a pupil at the Dene Hollow School for the Deaf, Sussex, England.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Lutheran Deaf Church held a picnic in the shape of a Corn Roast on that tract of land adjoining the Mt. Airy School in the back. Some 30 odd people were present for the affair, which took place on Saturday, September 21st.

On Saturday evening, October 5th, in its clubrooms, the Silent A. C. will have a motion picture show, proceeds of which is for the basketball team. It was originally scheduled for the 12th, but was changed so as to graciously allow the Alumni Association to have full charge that day. On Saturday afternoon, the 12th, there will be a football game between P. S. D. and the Alumni. In the evening the Alumni Association will stage a dance in Gilpin Hall.

F.

Next N. A. D. Convention

Dallas, Chicago and Denver are now being considered and for the 1937 N.A.D. Convention. It is suggested that members express their choice and other cities send in bids before November 1st, when the Executive Board will determine on selection. In this connection it should be pointed out that there need be no financial drawbacks to deter any city from submitting its bid since such conventions are generally self-paying and there has always been a surplus after close.

Silk-Producing Spiders

A curious industry recently established in Madagascar is the rearing of spiders and spinning their webs into silk for woven fabrics. Only the female are used, and about two hundred of them are required to furnish enough web to produce one pound of silk.

At the Paris Exposition of 1900 a piece of this fabric, eighteen yards long and eighteen inches wide, and of a shimmering golden-yellow color, was exhibited. To make it, one hundred thousand yards of spun thread of twenty-four strands, produced by twenty-five spiders, were required.

Much difficulty was at first experienced in so securing the insect that the thread could be wound off its body. At first this was accomplished by confining the spiders in empty matchboxes, with the abdomen protruding, like reels, from which the thread was wound on by a "filatory." But this method has now been superseded by the use of a frame consisting of twenty-four small "guillotines," in each of which a spider is so secured that on one side the abdomen protrudes, while on the other side the head, thorax and legs are free. Such a device was found necessary to prevent the spiders from breaking off the web with their legs.

The creature used for this purpose belongs to the genus *Epeira*, which includes many of the spiders which spin circular or wheel-shaped webs, and which has representatives in almost every quarter of the globe. The egg which produces it is laid by the female in a silky cocoon, first having a yellow color, but turning white after an exposure of two weeks.

At the end of the laying period, or formation of the web, the thread could be reeled off five or six times in one month, after which the spider died, having yielded about four thousand yards. The winding is done by native girls, each of whom is provided every morning with one basket filled with living spiders, and another one to receive them after the operation of winding. A dozen of the spiders are locked in the "guillotine" at a time. The ends of their webs are then drawn out, collected into one thread, which is passed over a metal hook, the reel then being set in motion by means of a pedal.

When a spider ceases to produce any more web, it is replaced by another without stopping the reel, and is later carried back to the woods, where it recuperates for nine of ten days before being ready for another "operation."

It has been estimated that fifty-five thousand yards of thread, nineteen strands in thickness, weigh three hundred and eighty-six grains, and that the cost per pound is about forty dollars, taking into consideration the labor of procuring and preparing it.

The females attain a length of about two inches and a half in three months, the male being smaller. The female is generally black, and lives for the most part in solitude. At times, however, they may be seen in the parks and gardens of Tananarivo by the millions, apparently living in peace with each other; but this condition lasts only as long as there is an abundance of food, for as soon as the supply fails, they instantly commence to fight and devour each other. Their bite is not dangerous, although the irritation caused by the legs is annoying.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebing Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M.

KANSAS CITY KITTY

By J. Frederick Meagher

No. 11

Ghosts of conventions, gone and cold,
Pals of the past, remembered yet;
In Kansas City is now unrolled
A glorious feast, fond heart-of-gold!
The program's ready, the tables set!
May Guidance of Gib be with us yet—
Lest we forget! Lest we forget!

Photograph-flashlights flare at 8:03, opening our highly-touted KC banquet, Thursday night, July 18th. "Please be Prompt" is scattered all over the printed program, and after that painful experience at Tuesday's Night Club, our chronic Last-Minute Men have reformed. So the place is already spang-full — same Tuesday set-up of eight souls to each King Arthur's Round-Table. Count 51 round tables, making 408 guests; add 18 more for the speakers' dias—elevated abaft those airy windows; total 416. Several sad-eyed wights at the door—peering longingly in and waving their three bucks as they hope against hope. Like some sinner peeking in at Paradise as St. Peter says "Scram."

"Why don't your committee select a larger hall?" I ask Edward Shafer Foltz, one of the three Local Committeemen directly in charge here tonight. He has again courteously reserved a table for crack writers, right up front where we can see (and maybe write-up the doings anon).

"Because," because the chubby cherub, "Because this hall is the largest hall available in all Kansas City, Missouri, U. S. A., see!

So I pipe-down. There seems nothing to be said. Come to think of it, we need waste no sympathy on those mournful pilgrims at the Wailing Wall; all this week "Fatty" Foltz, or else his beautiful Fern, was patiently sweating with sweet smiles at that banquet cash-register in the committee room, first-floor, trying to coax Last-Minute Men to "do it now!" Committees have to inform hotels 24 hours in advance how many plates to provide at all banquets. So the hotel can buy just enough food. Remember that nursery rhyme:

"If ye would not, when ye could—
Then ye shall not when ye would."

Those Last-Minute Men harkened not unto Foltz' Paul Revere cry of "British are coming—buy your ticket now!" therefore every last one of them is going home with loud and scathing criticism of Kansas City and its committee, no doubt.

Not so hot now, probably around 90 degrees; most banqueters wear Palm Beach suits; not over five men here in conventional tuxedo. Why do we say men are "dressed-up" when wearing cast-iron shirts; and women are "dressed-up" when they are half-naked from the waist up? At 8:10 Toastmaster Roberts requests the Reverend Grand Trustee George Frederick Flick to rise and render invocation.

Waiters troop in carrying vittles in tureens which look more like those old-fashioned wash-boilers we knew on the farm. Grub is good. Mein gute Frau Frieda avers the meat—grilled loin butt-steak, tavern style—is expensive, and cooked to perfection. Unusual compliment for banquets; my experience teaches the \$3 is generally split 50c for food, \$1 for entertainment; and \$1.50 for "overhead" (waiters, cooks, rent, lights, printing, advertising, etc.) So Kansas City is giving us an appreciated break in the matter of provisions.

As usual for a quarter-century, I send a sheet of paper down the speakers' table, to get signatures of the bigwigs. The JOURNAL always runs those names as a sacred tradition, even if it has to blue-pencil a lot of spicier prattle).

Dignitaries at the speakers' table: Byron B. Burnes and Mae Koehn of South Dakota; James N. Orman and wife of Jacksonville, Ill.; Louis

Bacheberle and wife of Cincinnati; John T. Shilton of Toronto, Canada, and Mrs. Clem Dillenschneider of KC; Arthur L. Roberts and wife of Chicago; George F. Flick and wife of Chicago; Arthur G. Leisman of Milwaukee and Mrs. J. Leon Harvat of Denver; August Herdtfelder and wife of Baltimore; Roy B. Conklin of Versailles, Ohio, and Miss Emma Maser, of Lincoln, Neb.

Coffee comes at 9:15. Punctually at 9:30 Bobs bangs the beef-bone for order. Mrs. Orman, formerly employed in New York's Hispanola Museum, undisputed testimonial to possession of brains, sign-sings "America." Illinois band accompanying, Frederick Fancher wielding the baton. The 18 boys look nice in their natty khaki uniforms with pink-piping. Excellent beginning.

Then comes the surprise knockout of the evening — "Flight" by nine hearing girls. They pitter-patter in—legs bare to the hips—shimmering silver tunics sheathing all the rest of them except the hands and faces. In flawless unison, to piano-time, they spread out and deploy like a squadron of aeroplanes, working alierons and body-fusilage around and around in the best flight-formations I have seen since Balbo's historic mass-flight to the World's Fair. Most beautiful sight our eyes have ever "heard." After various maneuvers, they deploy and spread out in parade-formation; come to a dead-stop—silvery arms still stretched straight out like wings; begin drumming on the stone floor with bare feet as if tuning up the motor. The rhythmic rumble grows in steadily increasing tempo, until the whole room trembles and reverberates to the staccato stamping. Suddenly as one man they wheel to starboard, strumming, humming, purring prettily, and fly off. The illusion is complete.

First of six toasts at 9:40—say why call them "toasts"? Us moderns never eat toast except for breakfast, and who ever heard of a banquet at breakfast? It is all very puzzling, this English language—no wonder our kids in school have such difficulty in mastering it. Baltimore's "Happy" Herdtfelder responds to the toast "NFSD." He is trained to the minute, and shadow-boxes like a Baer: "Fame, Life, and Ideas fly away like those girl-birds we just admired. . . . We are more than an insurance company. . . . That little bride who was married here Tuesday at our nightclub, asked: 'What use saying you love me, if you die and leave me no protection,' so the bridegroom joined up next day."

Cincinnati's "Ach Louie" Bacheberle toasts "Aux-Frats," crediting them with our two million assets. Recalls olden times — especially 1906 when Chicago sent 25 delegates to our convention in Cincinnati. Other times, other places. Three of those hearing dancers now give a tango. I've seen better.

"Hands Across the Frontier" is the toast of "Sunshine" Shilton. Says since Canada is famous for its quints, he hopes Canada will have five divisions by the 1939 convention he hopes to win. (He did, next morning.) Extra-curricular numbers are neat little glad-hand-greetings by a couple of state school superintendents on deck—H. Menzemer of Kansas, and Truman Ingle of Missouri. The two visitors get a big hand, and seem pleased. Maybe a superintendent's life has as many troubles and discouragements as yours and mine, buddy—let's applaud a little harder. Bravo!

At 10:20 Roy B. Conkling, the Ohio editor, fans the air on "Grand Old Frats." Finds only three men present joined up before he did in 1907. "The Grand Old Frat" proves Washington Barrow—certificate number eight, a charter-member—who gets a tremendous ovation. Two hearing girls next give a punk performance titled "Sylvia," or should it be "saliva"? Bobs now ceases his labors of autographing a pile of programs big enough to choke a hippo,

to introduce Byron B. Burnes as "Our young prophet from South Dakota," who prophesies "Our Future" will take care of itself.

Another unlisted surprise—oh joy! In romantic Spanish garb, dainty, diminutive Mrs. Tom Elliott of Los Angeles now sign-sings "La Fiesta" with a fanfare of fire and flame and fancy which sets our hardened hearts ahumming. That's real poetry of motion. Her alluring triple-hinged body bends and beams in the joyous abandon us chilly Northerners fancy all California represents. (That means lots of unexpected votes for Los Angeles tomorrow.) Despite the heat, she gets an encore—only encore of the evening!

Arthur G. Leisman, Milwaukee's "Miracle Man," closes the toasts by responding to "Unity and Fraternity." Art is one of the lesser-known go-getters the society can depend on for big things, in a pinch. That hearing dance-group now give their final number, titled "Jubilee." Phooey; they "shot the works" in their splendid opening "Flight," and by comparison all other performances are anticlimax. Omaha's Harry Long in an added number, signing "Auld Lang Syne" to band-blast.

Program closes when the glamorous, glittering, golden blonde — Miss Mae Koehn, a Foltz-product and head-senior of Gallaudet '33—signs Kipling's "Recessional." Kansas' Koehn is noted as a signist de luxe and nee plus ultra; fully lives up to her press-notice with a masterly delivery in perfect time to the bang and blare of the big brass-band.

"Lord God of hosts, be with us yet—
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

Bobs, still smiling despite his battered-brain exercise as Toastmaster, declares dismiss at 11:15, just three hours and fifteen minutes of high-power entertainment. Worth our three bucks, easily. Those autograph hounds, which wouldn't let Bobs eat, now begin to make life a nightmare for all of us, particularly my pen-pushers' table. Hotel roustabouts and biscuit-slingers patiently patter around endeavoring to remove the tables and cusine so we can dance. Omaha's "Great-Scott" Cuscaden — that Giant Grand Sir-Gent who is "ants in my pants"—gets up to shake hands with a gentleman; I quickly whisk the chair away from under him and skippety-scop to safety as he moves his ponderous poundage to sit down. Reminds you of the torpedoed Lusitania—only you don't hear the torpedo until he hits the floor. And is he mad?

Those beautiful silver-cover programs are now a mass of autographs. I get so danged tired of meaghering my meager "Meagher" on everything shoved beneath my battle-beaten nose. Thank heavens I don't have to use as many letters as this guy who just murdered a whole page with his gigantic "C. V. Dillenschneiderxyz"—just like that, one elephantine jumble.

"Dilly," Foltz and Murphy were in charge of tonight's banquet; give them credit for a splendid spectacle splendidly staged.

What's this? Hum—seems my Illinois bandboys are a trifle peeved. They have a lot of "dates"—imagine, the precocious infants—and want to vamoose; but since they are needed for the dancing to follow, Frederick Fancher uses his very best brand of soft-soap persuasion. Finally coaxes his adolescent Sousas to it and drum a ditty, to Kansas City Kitty, boom-boom-umpa-umpa, hi-de-ho and hi-de hi. Some of these dames are dandy dancers, even if they come from Hay-Corners and Timothy Tanktown. Me, I take on all comers—chance of my lifetime to encircle their dainty girdles—to the huge disgust of "Cussy"—anytime he starts to dance everybody else has to leave the floor because his shoulders are so huge.

(Tip to Toronto: Make Cuscaden pay for two registration badges—he takes up four times as much acreage as I do.)

Must be well into the morning hours when we hit the hay. Highly successful evening; well thought-out and well-diversified.

Empire State Gleanings

Harry A. Barnes and Lena P. Getman, both residents of Schenectady, were united in the bonds of holy matrimony in historic St. George's Episcopal Church, in Schenectady, Saturday afternoon, September 21st, the Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, of Syracuse, Diocesan Missionary to the Deaf, officiating. Mr. William W. Barnes, brother of the groom, acted as the best man, and Miss Ruth Pigeon, of Brooklyn, a cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid. Following a reception at the home of the bride, the newlyweds departed on a short honeymoon trip to New York City and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnes were both educated at Fanwood. Mr. Barnes has for years had a good position with the Mica Insulator Company at Schenectady, a subsidiary of the General Electric Co.

Mr. Edward F. Timmerman, of Rochester, N. Y., passed away in the General Hospital in that city Friday, September 20th. He had not been in very good health for some time and went to the hospital for treatment and possibly an operation. The funeral took place from the mortuary parlors of his brother on Monroe Avenue, Monday afternoon, September 23d, with interment at Victor, N. Y.

Mr. Timmerman was a graduate of the Rochester school, a quiet, capable, unassuming man, with a large circle of friends. He was an expert pattern-maker. He left three fine sons, two in Hartford, Conn., it is thought, and the youngest in Chicago.

In the presence of a large congregation, William Maurice Lange, III, son of William M. Lange Jr., and Isobel Swope Lange, was baptized in Albany, N. Y., Sunday, September 22d, the Rev. Herbert C. Merrill officiating. Alvin E. Lange, David S. Morrill, and Marguerite Walther are the god-parents. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lange are graduates of Gallaudet College, and the baby bids fair to grow into as husky a human as his dad, and perhaps be a football star. Among those present at the ceremony were the two grandmothers of Mr. Lange, great-grandmothers of the baby. By a coincidence, there is a large mosaic just back of the baptismal font, given in memory of members of the Laing family, distant relatives of the Langes, who spell their name a little differently, and nearby is the bronze tablet in memory of the late Rev. Harry Van Allen, for twenty-five years Missionary to the Deaf in that Diocese.

IF

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IF you want ease in old age

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The Capital City

The Capital City is having two major troubles—transportation and accidents. Up to today 81 people have been killed and a very large number have been injured, mostly by automobiles. There is now a campaign in the interests of safety sponsored by the *Washington Star* newspaper. Daily editorials, daily talks over the radio, pledge cards being signed, and every one asked to observe the safe and sane driving and walking regulations in an effort to keep down the accident and death rate. Washington is a city out of the ordinary and that more accidents and deaths have not resulted is really a wonder. This being a national city, your city, my city, every American's city, the temptation to come and visit it is very strong. On every street is an automobile with a tag from any state in the union and the large number of visitors, circles and squares in Washington, all help make for accidents and confusion.

In our last letter was told the fact that the Chevy Chase car line was no more, thirty-six buses taking the place of the discontinued car line. For some reason or other an unexpected large number of people decided to use the buses and the very next day the number of buses was increased to 92, which is the number now required to take care of our fashionable part of Capital City. The street car system has been merged for over a year and they have not yet got things straightened out. Orders to pull up some tracks, orders to lay more tracks, orders to change crossing tracks and eliminate turns in order to improve service is about all the Capital Transit Company, the new name for the two merged, has been receiving. To find one's way about town on a street car is now becoming a fascinating game—provided you are in good humor and have the time to play!

The National Literary Society had its first meeting of the year on Wednesday, September 19th. President Ferguson was unable to be present so Vice-President Pucci took the chair and the business meeting was on its way. Minutes of last September's meeting was read by Secretary Hendricksen and were accepted. Report of Treasurer Duncan Smoak showed that the society's resources are rapidly being depleted. No new business was before the society so the following officers for 1935-1936 were elected: President, Duncan Smoak; Vice-President, Mrs. Roy J. Stewart; Secretary, Wallace Edington; Treasurer, Miss Coltrane; Sergeant-at-Arms, Cecil Moore; Committee on Program, Mrs. D. Smoak and Mr. Louis Pucci with the president making the third. The society meets every third Wednesday of the month throughout from September to June, and that every deaf person in Washington should join for their own good as well as the Society's goes without saying. It is the most reasonable expense for a pleasure any deaf person can invest in—only 50 cents a year for nine monthly, interesting programs. So all Washingtonians reading this should make up their minds to become members. Visitors from out of town always welcome. Third Wednesday of each month at Northeast Masonic Temple, 8th and F Streets, N. E.

The William Lowells are grandparents again, this time to a son born to their daughter and son-in-law, the Hubbells, in June. To say they are proud of their grandson and also their granddaughter is putting it mildly.

Early this summer Mr. W. Edington drove his mother and sister, Mrs. Andrew Parker, to White Sulphur Springs, West Va., with hopes of a complete cure for Mrs. Edington. He left them there until the middle of the summer, then Mr. Andrew Parker drove down after them and brought them home. The cure was not effected but did improve Mrs. Edington's health. Now son Wallace and Ma

Edington, as we in Washington affectionately call them, have gone and bought a new Ford V-8, turning in Wallace's 1926 Buick sedan. Mrs. Andrew Parker is learning to drive this car and when she masters the car, Mrs. Edington and the two Parker children, Hunter and Louise, are to be driven to Miami, Florida, by her (Mrs. Parker) where they intend to spend the winter in hopes of still improving Mrs. Edington's health. Another grass widower will be made—Andrew Parker.

Now that the Kansas City convention is over Delegate Ferguson is taking things a bit more easy in that regards. His hands are, however, full of filling the father's role for his newborn son. That means that the young sporting bloods of Washington are going to see much less of him than formerly at their softball games and the bowling alleys where he has been so much in evidence—it being mainly through his efforts and leadership the two have come through to this day with the harmony there is. The last game of softball played this year was held on Hotchkiss Field, Kendall Green (this privilege being extended them throughout the summer months by Dr. Hall) on Sunday, September 15th—between the married men and single men playing softball throughout the summer. The result was 7-3 in favor of the married men, proving what?

Mr. Rudolph Gamblin was one of the three occupants of Mr. Ferguson's car on his way back to Washington from Kansas City, the others being Messrs. Rebal and Friedman of Baltimore. Mr. Gamblin stopped in Washington a few days before going to New York to take up his duties at Fanwood as one of the boys supervisors and coach. His work started August 1st.

Born to M. Frank Hettner and wife Francis—a boy, middle part of July. At this writing it has been reported Mr. John Flood is confined to one of Washington's hospitals—details lacking.

For a number of years those attending services at Calvary Baptist Church have been remarking upon how hard it is on their eyes looking at Rev. Bryant deliver his sermons with a blank white wall behind him reflecting the electric lights' glare. To help their eyes and encourage more deaf to come to church, Rev. and Mrs. Bryant donated a set of green drapes to cover the wall behind the platform holding the pulpit. The Sunbeam Society of ladies decided not to be outdone, purchased a green carpet to match the drapes—to cover the whole platform and steps—making for a wonderful soothing and harmonious effect.

GLASSES, GLASSES

Eyeglasses are quite a problem in the home of Frank B. Smith, publisher of the *Prince Georgean* of Mount Rainier, Md.

Recently Mr. Smith started wearing bifocals. Sometimes he takes them off and can't see to find them. Mrs. Smith, who wears "reading glasses," has to take her "specs" off to see to find Mr. Smith's bifocals.—*Washington Wayside Star*.

Mr. Bradshaw, a paperhanger and painter by trade, fell from a ladder on one of his jobs two weeks ago, injuring his wrist and head so badly he had to be taken to the hospital. The cut in his head was sewed up—and wrist bandaged and he was required to stay abed for a week, but is now home with his wife and son.

No socials reported for October, only Lit. Society third Wednesday of the month; next social by Frats at N. E. Masonic Temple, 8th and F. Streets N. E., Chairman Craven and all youngsters in charge. Need every one's help, so remember the date. More details later.

ROBERT WERDIG.

109 Thirteenth St., S. E.

Los Angeles, Cal.

The T. H. Gallaudet Club, which meets monthly at each other's homes, gave their first affair open to the public, Sunday afternoon, September 22d at the Cosmopolitan clubrooms. There were twelve tables of bridge and some who preferred to look on. The eighteen members of the club composed the committee, of which Mrs. Jeanette Price was Chairman. Late in the afternoon a nice lunch was served. Then prizes were given, \$1.00, 75 cents and 50 cents, which went respectively to Mrs. J. W. Barrett, Miss Lela Williams and J. W. Barrett. This T. H. Gallaudet Club has been quietly in existence the past ten years. Besides their regular meetings they have a picnic in the summer and a banquet in the winter.

There were gay doings in the Deaf Department of the Temple Baptist Church, Fifth and Olive Streets, September 19th. Mrs. Mildred Capt was feted and given a succession of surprises. They were having their monthly dinner that evening, and the meal had not progressed very far when a lovely frosted cake was set before Mrs. Capt, inscribed with the words "Happy Birthday, Mrs. Capt." Later before the service, she was given a beautiful quilt, the "butterfly" design, and two sofa pillows from the ladies society, the Willing Workers for Christ. Her next present was a handsome gold watch from the "Jesus for All" Bible Class and friends.

Mrs. Capt was overwhelmed with surprise and pleasure, but managed a few fitting words of thanks. The gifts were an expression of the appreciation of the deaf for Mrs. Capt's services and efforts in their behalf.

There was then an impressive tableau "Faith, Hope and Charity" represented by Mesdames Samuelson, Milton Schnieder and Billmire, with a descriptive talk by Mr. Tage Samuelson.

Mr. Roscoe A. Goodcell, of the Review Department of the Automobile Club of Southern California, was present and gave a short talk about his "movies," and was interpreted by Miss Raser. The pictures shown by Mr. Goodcell were of a scouting party sent by his club to locate roads in Mexico, Guatemala and San Salvador. They were very interesting and showed the terrible hardships the party encountered. Altogether it was a pleasant evening long to be remembered by all those present.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman Stebbins of St. Louis are visitors here. They were schoolmates of the Misses Gladys Jones and Lela Williams at the Utah School.

Miss Madeline Sprangers is attending night school, three nights a week at Junior College, in Glendale, and says she enjoys her courses.

Mrs. Annie Ward and her sister, Miss Minnie Drumm, spent Admission Day at the old mission town of San Gabriel, where they were having one of the old-time fiestas. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schlauser, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson enjoyed a Sunday at the Los Angeles County Fair, now being held at Pomona. That Sunday broke the records for attendance, so they were hindered in seeing the wonderful exhibits, and said a week-day is best for seeing this Fair, whenever possible.

A number of friends surprised Frank Burson on September 20th, it being his 'steenth birthday. He had been invited to dinner with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sparling, and was not suspicious when they offered to drive him home; on opening the door he got a shower of confetti and was surrounded by his friends. Later he was given a pile of nice gifts and birthday cards, and a nice lunch was served.

During the evening it was recalled that he had been a professional baseball player in the Middle-West

before coming to Los Angeles. He had prospects of joining the Cleveland League and came to Los Angeles, where he could train during the winter, and fell a victim to the attractions here and never went back East. However he continued to play baseball now and then with various local deaf and hearing teams until recent years. Like the great "Dummy" Taylor, he was educated at the Kansas School.

Winchell's Daily Tattle, in the Los Angeles *Herald and Express* has the following item about a colored deaf and dumb hero:

The other Sunday night we remarked that Mr. and Mrs. America probably would agree with our selection for affectionate mention. They call him Preacher Jones, a colored man of 70, deaf and dumb. During that horrible hurricane down at the Keys, Preacher Jones tied himself around a telegraph pole and then held on tightly to Edna and Jane Parker, 5 and 6 years old, all through the night. If he hadn't, they might have perished with the others in their family. The children are white, daughters of a fisherman. We run the story now because Preacher Jones who couldn't hear it—might have it shown to him.

ABRAM HALL.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.
Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.
For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150; Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Modest Request

A strong case of "building better than he knew" is thus narrated by *Tit-Bits*:

It had been the custom in a certain establishment to pay the workers fortnightly. This the workmen found inconvenient, and it was decided to send a delegate to the head of the firm to state their grievance. An Irishman, named Dan D., famed for his sagacity and persuasive powers, was selected for the task. He duly waited on the master, who addressed him thus:

"Well sir, it is the desire of mesilf, you this morning?"

"If ye please, sir, I've been sint as a diligate by the workers to ask a favor of ye regardin' the paymint of our wages."

"Yes, and what do they desire?" queried the master.

"Well, sir, it is the desire of mesilf, and it is also the desire of ivery man in the establishment, that we receive our fortnight's pay every week."

RESERVED

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
N. F. S. D.
February 8, 1936

RESERVED

The Ephpheta Society of the Deaf
BASKETBALL and DANCE
January 26, 1936

MONSTER BUNCO & CARD PARTY

Auspices of
Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association
on

Saturday, Nov. 23, 1935
Admission, 50 Cents
Prizes for Players and Non-Players

Autumn Reception and Dance

of the
St. Joseph's Catholic Deaf-Mute Mission

to be held on
Saturday, October 12, 1935
(Columbus Day)

in the
High School Auditorium
17th and Stiles Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Admission 35c Dancing from 9-12
Mrs. Mary Newnam, General Chairlady

Queer Pranks

An English journal reports a comical experience of a musician in a quiet Kentish village.

He happened to be in the place over Sunday, and went to the little parish church, where, after service, he was introduced to the organist and invited to try the organ.

As he began to play, the people gathered about to look and listen. By and by, in the course of his improvisation, he introduced a piece of rather rapid pedal-playing, upon which a rustic youth blurted out:

"Blow me if he aint playing and dancing to it himself!"

Silent Movies

Auspices of
American Club for the Deaf
at the

TIVOLI THEATRE

20 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
(one flight up)

Sunday afternoon, Oct. 13, 1935

First showing at 2 o'clock and next at 4 o'clock

Admission, 15 Cents

Newsreels will include Fanwood Field Day, Hershey Park, Phila., Coney Island Deaf Wrestlers, Mr. and Mrs. Baker's Banquet, Roton Point Park, Conn. Features will be "Love on the Beach" and "Tell a Lie." Tricks by a deaf magician, also features and comedy.

Films taken by Sal. Anzalone

Directions to Tivoli Theatre.—I. R. T. to Borough Hall Station. B. M. T. to Court St. Station. Walk to 20 Myrtle Ave., go one flight up.

HARTFORD DIVISION, No. 37, N.F.S.D.

1635=Connecticut=1935

TERCENTENARY**DANCE**

Hotel Bond Ball Room
338 Asylum Street, Hartford, Ct.

October 26, '35
8 P.M. to 1 A.M.

Admission, . . \$1.25 a Couple
.75 per Person

1910 1935 Twenty-Fifth Anniversary BANQUET

of
Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D.

The BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Ninth and Chestnut Streets
PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Saturday Evening, October 19, 1935

at seven o'clock

TICKETS - \$2.50 A COVER

Notice.—Reservations for plates must be accompanied by P. O. money order or check payable to John A. Roach, 220 W. Sulis Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa., before October 12th.

COMMITTEE.—John A. Roach, *Chairman*; Eugene Kier, *Secretary*; James L. Jennings, *Treasurer*; Lloyd N. Armor, Charles A. Kepp, Frank J. Kuhn, Sylvan G. Stern, Isaac Zeidelman.

1918--1935

GALA BIRTHDAY WEEK-END

OCTOBER 12 and 13

sponsored by the

Springfield Div. No. 67, N.F.S.D.

at

HOTEL CLINTON

1976 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

Night Club Dance a la Cabaret Style—Saturday Evening at 8:00
Admission, 75 cents per person—\$1.25 a couple

"Roberts" Testimonial Turkey Dinner—Sunday Afternoon at 2:00
Professional Entertainment

Admission
\$1.75 with dinner per person 75c without dinner per person
\$3.25 with dinner per couple \$1.25 without dinner per couple

Special Bargain for TWO Days of Enjoyment Including a Full Course Sunday Dinner—\$2.00 per person, \$3.75 a Couple

Our Grand President Roberts will be our guest of honor. Come and get acquainted with him

Committee.—F. L. Ascher, *Chairman*, H. S. Whitehouse, John E. Haggerty and E. A. Sargent

Hotel Clinton offers rooms to visitors at special rates during our gala week-end. For reservations write to F. L. Ascher, 193 Pine St., Springfield, Mass.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

presents its

CHARITY BALL

AND

THEATRICAL SHOW

RENDERED BY

REAL PROFESSIONAL ARTISTS

to be held at

Hebrew Orphan Home, 137th Street and Broadway

Saturday Evening, Jan. 11, 1936

Admission, 75c . . Music by Milt Roven Orchestra

LESTER COHEN, *Chairman*

SOL GARSON, *sec'y* JULIUS FARLISER MISS G. ARONSON MRS. S. NADLER SAM JAMPOL
SOL ISAACSON, *treas.* MRS. M. SCHNAPP SEYMOUR GROSS MRS. M. EISEN AARON FOGEL

Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies for the needy deaf.

CHARITY BAZAAR

Under the auspices of

THE BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF MUTES

at

St. Mark's Parish House

230 Adelphi St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Friday and Saturday Afternoons and Evenings

NOVEMBER 22d and 23d, 1935

Donations, 10 Cents

Home Made Candies Home Made Jellies
Home Baking Fancy Work, etc.

Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock on Saturday evening,
at 35 Cents per plate

Directions.—From Nevins St. Station take I. R. T. From DeKalb Ave. Station take B. M. T. From Boro Hall (Jay St.) Station 8th Ave. Line take DeKalb Ave. trolley car marked Ridgewood or Grandview, and get off at Adelphi St. and walk half of block to Parish House.